

Level 4

Fun at Kids Central 8 The Holiday Wreath Angel



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I zzie looked out the window. It looked cold and gray outside. But there was no snow.

Christmas was only two weeks away. Izzie hoped it would be a white Christmas. She closed her eyes and wished for snow.

"Hey, Izzie," Nina said. She pointed to a pile of paper plates and paints on the



table. "I think we're doing a craft."

"Oh good," said Izzie. She loved crafts. And Miss Shelly always had fun ideas.

"Today we are going to make holiday wreaths." Miss Shelly held up a glittering gold and silver wreath.

"Ooh, it's pretty," Izzie said. "I like the angel."



"Me too," Nina said.

"Is that a paper plate?" Jason asked.

"It is. We're going to make wreaths out of paper plates, paint, glue, and some other things." Miss Shelly held up a bag. "I have a bunch of old holiday decorations. You can use whatever you want."

"First fold your paper plate in half. And



then cut a half circle out of the middle," Miss Shelly said.

"It looks like a wreath already," Izzie said, unfolding her plate.

"Now paint your wreath and decorate it with anything you want." Miss Shelly pointed to a pile of decorations on the table.



"I'll use this." Bobby held up a paper bell.

"And I'll use this." Jason held up a paper menorah.

"Oh!" Nina and Izzie spotted the angel at the same time. "It's mine!" They both reached for the angel.

"Nina, I really want it," Izzie said.



"So do I, Izzie," Nina said.

"Girls, is there a problem?" Miss Shelly asked.

"Nina wants to use my angel," Izzie said.

"Your angel?" Nina raised her eyebrows.

"Should we share it?" Nina asked, looking at Miss Shelly.



"You two girls are smart. I'm sure you'll figure something out," Miss Shelly said.

"Share it?" Izzie repeated. "How do you share an angel?"

"I guess we could cut it in half," Nina said.

Izzie felt like crying. She didn't want



half of the angel. Half of the angel would not be beautiful. She wanted the whole angel.

"It's okay," Izzie said quietly. "Nina can have it." She looked away as Nina took the ornament.

"Thank you, Izzie," Miss Shelly said.
"That was very grown-up."



Izzie saw Nina's wreath drying on the floor. It looked good.

"Please make it snow," Izzie whispered to the angel.

While their wreaths were drying, Miss Shelly brought out a bucket of jingle bells. They sang holiday songs and shook their bells.

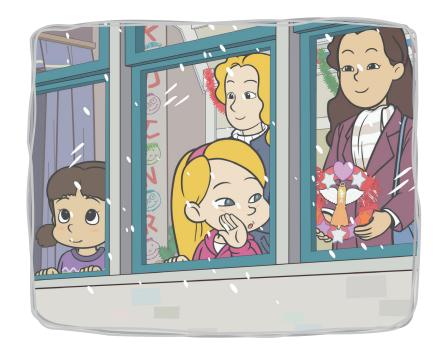


Before Izzie knew it, it was time to go home.

"What a cute wreath, Izzie!" Izzie's mom exclaimed. She and Nina's mom were holding up the wreaths.

"Izzie, come look!" Nina suddenly shouted.

Izzie ran to the window. She couldn't



believe it.

It was snowing! Her wish had come true. She looked at Nina's wreath and silently thanked the angel. Then she turned to Nina. "Come on, let's catch snowflakes!"

